

The Rain Reigns

No Bridge Over Troubled Waters

by Doreen M. Papa

Last weeks rain served its purpose as it filled reservoirs and lakes. This weeks rain on the other hand, has posed more problems than we know what to do with.

On Saturday night, the bridge on Bemis Road collapsed making it difficult for commuters to reach their destinations. John Fitch Highway resembled a lake with its massive puddles as in the Heartland parking lot.

Ironically, half of Fitchburg didn't have water. That is, none came from the faucets while some basements had more than enough. Bailing out these basements and buckets under leaky roofs were not an uncommon site. Off campus students made arrangements to shower in the dorms while spring water sales increased for those families with no other resources.

Rumors spread like fire of school cancellations. But since school was not cancelled, trying to reach the faculty absent list was like trying to reach a dorm phone on a Friday night-impossible.

Weathermen are now forecasting rain, on and off through the middle of April. Don't put away the umbrella just yet because it looks like we will have to grin and bear it for a while longer.



Strobe Photo by Kathy Moore

The bridge along John Fitch Highway and Fallullah Road collapsed early Sunday morning, April 5, after a deluge of rain covered central Massachusetts and put Fitchburg in a state of emergency. One car, carrying two passengers, was forced into the Nashua River with all involved receiving minor injuries.

Chicago

by Doreen M. Papa

One of the most controversial bands in the rock—pop realm played at the Centrum in Worcester on March 28.

Pop music fans consider them jazz, jazz fans consider them rock and heavy metal fans want no part of them. Yes they are *Chicago*.

Chicago has taken on a number of changes since they got off the ground in 1967 in the windy city itself. They continued after the death of guitarist,

Terry Kath, and the departure of lead singer Pete Cetera. Now on their 18th album, they have considerably changed their look.

I must admit after seeing their concert 3 years ago this two and a half hour set was a series of surprises. Singer/bassist Jason Scheff sang the majority of Cetera's songs with a

remarkable likeness. The old hits, *Wishing You Were Here* and *If You Leave Me Now* reminded the old fans why *Chicago* is incredibly talented, while the latest songs caused the newer fans to scream and rise to their feet. Many of the new tunes are non—originals, a big change from the old days when *Chicago* wrote their own songs.

What first drew me to *Chicago* was their unique horn line. Bands today simply to not have this talent. Unfortunately it was tainted by the new techniques and new music.

The horn line jumped all around the stage while giving solos. Not to mention the music was loud enough to be confused with a top ten band. I

may be old fashioned, but a band such as *Chicago* does not need to compete with the styles of today. They should stick to their classy act, it's been good enough for the past 20 years.

by Corinne Haag

I sat in North Station with three huge bags and a weary look on my face. A girl in her early twenties sat down next to me. She eyed my *Phoenix* so I offered her a section to read.

She seemed fairly normal so I asked her to watch my bags while I went for a pop. When I returned she looked at me puzzled and asked, "Where are you from?"

"Indiana," I answered. I realized the word 'pop' gave me away. She asked, "How long have you been here?" "About two years. I go to school in Fitchburg." "Oh," she said, I know where that is. I go to U-Mass Boston." We nodded at each other and went back to reading.

She looked up and said, "Have you heard of the Church of Christ?" I thought to myself—Oh God! A

Sins of Omission

loony's about to start preaching to me. She's probably a Moonie in disguise about to recruit me. I figured I'd better be honest so I asked, "Are you a Moonie or something?" "Is that what you think of religion and God—cults? Well, some religions are cults and besides I don't believe in any organized religions."

She stared at me and asked, "What do you think of the Bible?" I hate trick questions, but I answered honestly. "First of all, I find it hard to believe what I read. Second, how can I be sure that the apostles or whoever wrote the Bible are actually holy? I'm sure God himself didn't dictate each word. For all I know they could all be Hell's Angels in robes and sandals."

She looked at me in disbelief and rambled on about how she once was unsure but now found the faith. I was positive she was a moonie. I

continued, "I can picture it now, Peter the apostle kicking back, smoking a joint and saying, 'Hey, Thomas does this sound good?' She stayed calm and said, "Would you like to come to one of our meetings?" I was sure she was in a cult. They ask you about God and then ask you to meetings then weekend retreats and wham - they shave your head.

"Sometime, look at the Bible and read the book of John," she offered. It's not often that a stranger starts talking to you about God. Maybe God was trying to tell me something. I figured it wouldn't hurt to check John out.

I got back to the dorm and asked everyone for a Bible. I finally found one and started to read the book of John. After reading I decided something very important. John may have been stoned, but he knew what he was talking about.

position at a very early age. However subtle this conditioning may be, attitudes can often be developed from such repeated subtleties and as Miller warned "don't think your children don't learn the lesson, because they do."

Children are also subjected to the stigma of words which make womens' roles appear secondary or trivial.

With 'he' always as the actor, emales learn an inferior female

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FEATURES

Pat Kirby is FSC's Mother Figure

by Mohammed S. Hossain

When poets mention in their verse that "Mother is the source of all resources," they could very well be describing Patricia Kirby, affectionately known as Ma. She is "Ma" of the Campus Center and also for FSC.

Kirby worked at New England Telephone Company for 18 years,

and Burbank Hospital for 11 years before coming to FSC in the middle of 1984. Presently, she is a switchboard operator and handles all the tele-communications work.

Kirby has worked at the Information Desk for two and a half years. No matter if it's snow or storm she is here at 7:30 a.m. to tell her 'kids,' as well as administration and faculty, to

stay home in safety.

In her fifties, Kirby is the mother of two children. Her daughter Kelly attends FSC and will finish her major in Elementary Education in June 1987. Her son Jason goes to Carson Long Military Institute in Pennsylvania while her husband Lee has been managing an auto parts shop in Fitchburg for 25 years.

"I cry when students graduate and leave for big cities for jobs, but at the same time new students take their place. That's the way it goes," said Kirby.

Kirby has fond feelings toward FSC students. "I miss them when they leave for the summer and spring.

It seems to me the whole campus is so dry even though it is raining," she said.



Strobe Photo by Kathy Moore

McKinley's Alternative

by Noreen Rigby

McKinley Suell III understands the negative reputation FSC has acquired over the years and feels it can be improved. Keg parties have played a major role in creating bad relations with local families as they do not appreciate the loud music or other frivolities involved.

In order to improve the poor, alcohol-related image of the college, Suell has taken it upon himself to provide alternative, non-alcoholic, social activities for FSC students and non-students alike.

In the past year, Suell has organized three major, non-alcoholic events. The most recent "Black and White Attire Dance," held at Traxx in Leominster, was very successful. The socials are put on by "McKinley Productions," which includes an advertising director, an assistant and

a disc jockey.

Sororities have become involved by selling tickets for Suell as well as the Student Government Association, which has agreed to support his efforts. Suell's ideas have been well received by students. As junior Susan Gadbois, president of the Human Services Club stated, "Not only do I like McKinley, I like what he stands for."

Before he graduates, Suell hopes to hold a non-alcoholic party in a prominent Boston nightclub. In the future he intends to open his own clubs, including one in the Fitchburg area.

In addition to "McKinley Productions," he is involved in the FSC Cultural Society and Aid for Individual Development, which tutors minorities in a college preparation program.

Sins of Omission

From Page 1

The word heroine, for example, implies that being a hero is basically a man's role and that female heroines are somehow different than male heroes. Though naming a woman a heroine may be done with the best of intentions, it nonetheless undermines the female's heroism—a hero is a hero.

Smith spoke next of language as a social function in our society. Smith explained the pronoun 'he' is not a practical use, but was adopted a few hundred years ago in Britain, before which 'they' was used as a singular pronoun. Many great writers have used the pronoun 'they' in place of 'he' such as Shakespeare and F. Scott Fitzgerald, but not without criticism.

Smith predicted that in the next few decades, the singular 'they' will

rule out the use of the pronoun 'she,' based on the logic that a constantly changing language should reflect the attitudes of a changing society.

People often have a need to name issues in order to give them importance. According to Smith, "both sexism and racism are twentieth century words" and these issues have only begun to take on importance since these words were coined in the '60's.

There was much opposition to the word 'sexism' when it first came into use. It had an "ugly, grinding sound" which according to Smith was quite appropriate since it described an "ugly, grinding condition". Despite the progress of the last 20 years, Smith indicated that many people are still afraid of words like 'Ms.' and 'chairperson.'

Smith also focused on the evolution of the word 'man'. The word 'man,' stated Smith, is often used in an "ambiguous context" supposedly referring to humankind. By consistently using male terms when commenting on the human condition, Smith said that many great writers convey the idea that human ideals are male ideals.

Both Miller and Smith agree that for many, linguistic sexism is a habit which, like all habits, can be kicked. As the power of women's movements increases it is very possible that sexist language may be amended, for as Smith concluded, "rules are made and changed by a common consensus."

Do It At Attitash

by Kevin Renaud

We started out at 7:30 Thursday evening, headed for North Conway,

N.H. Filled with excitement and anticipation, the three hour drive seemed to last a lifetime, especially for our "six-foot friend" Ted who had to ride in the back seat all crunched up, but the road was smooth and spirits were high. We finally arrived in North Conway around 10:45, we then quickly proceeded to unload several hundred pounds of "equipment", essential to a successful spring break, out of my Subaru and packed it into my friend Mathew's vacation home which was located only minutes from some of the best skiing and greatest views in New England.

The next morning we arose at 7:00 sharp and struggled out of bed. We ate a rather large breakfast which consisted of Fruit Loops, toast (with Polaner all-fruit preserves) and a spot of tea. We took off, headed for Attitash ski area situated in neighboring Bartlett, N.H. The ride was only 10 minutes long and full of breathtaking scenery although it was foggy and 40 degrees with an overcast sky. We purchased our lift tickets which were only \$19 for a full day, as compared to some of Vermont's bigger ski areas which charge a

ridiculous fee of \$25 to \$30. We then stepped into the new multi-million dollar base lodge which was constructed last summer. It looked as if it belonged at some famous European resort.

We first entered the large dining area that seated several hundred people and began to gear up for the long day ahead. Although the cafeteria was small, it served some of the best pie and cookies we ever tasted.

All in all, the food was delicious but very expensive which is common at ski areas everywhere.

I scrambled about feverishly for ten minutes trying to get my ski boots on, but after one quick check we were ready to tear up the mountain! The lift line, that early in the morning, was only 30 seconds long. We climbed onto the newly built summit chair which is guaranteed to get you to the summit in about 5 minutes. The summit at Attitash is unique and very rare in New England. It is perfect for tight glade skiing. On a sunny spring day it looks much like Bromely in Vermont or Squaw Valley in California. Today of all days was dark and dreary but we didn't care. We had one thing on our minds and that was SKI! We reached the top and reviewed the trail map. To our surprise

and delight there were three new trails which brought the total number to 24. Of those 24 there were 5 novice, 12 intermediate, and 7 expert. All the trails were open that day due to the heavy snowfall earlier this season, and the excellent snowmaking capabilities (98% of all trails).

During the course of the day we skied as many trails as humanly possible. We skied everything from relaxing, laid back runs to bone-crushing mogul trails. Attitash has it all! Eventhough the trails were superbly maintained they weren't all clearly marked and as a result we got lost a few times, but we didn't mind because we were having too much fun floating through the four inches of newly-fallen powder. As the day came to a close we dragged ourselves into the lodge, we kicked off our boots and indulged in cup of hot cocoa. The clouds finally broke and we enjoyed one of the most beautiful sunsets I've seen in a long time.

A feeling of both satisfaction and sadness came over us as we were preparing to leave. We wanted this day to go on forever, but it was getting close to suppertime and we were all starving. In closing, I would just like to say that no visit to the White mountains in the winter or spring would be complete without a slam-bam run down the slopes of Attitash. It's definitely a place to remember.

TEST YOUR STRENGTH.



QUITTING. IT COULD BE
THE TEST OF YOUR LIFE.

COMMENTARY

Democrats for the "Duke"

by James G. Salsman

Michael Dukakis is running for President of the United States. There is nothing inherently wrong with that of course. He has every right to do so. What is astonishing is that many commentators across the country are taking him seriously. Such talk makes this commentator laugh.

Politically, he is to be taken seriously. He has the respect of democrats nationwide, and he is popular in '88's first primary state, New Hampshire, for his opposition to Seabrook. But that is not the worst of it. Many don't merely think he can win, they see him as competent enough to run the country. A classic example of granting consideration to the absurd.

People point to Governor Dukakis' management of the "economic miracle" in Massachusetts, saying this makes him qualified to repair the nation's dormant economy.

Prior to 1980, unemployment in Massachusetts was over ten percent, largely as a result of skyrocketing property tax rates and Governor Dukakis' infamous income surtax, which was a tax based on the tax you already paid. These taxes were imposed to cover the ever-increasing spending bills the Governor would sign every year.

"Taxachusetts" was no home for business, industry, or individual workers, and many fled to the relative economic freedom of New Hampshire to get away from the new taxes dreamed up by the Duke.

In 1980, angry taxpayers organized to mandate a cut in property taxes with referendum Proposition 2 1/2. They succeeded, and passed what was then the largest tax cut in state history. This served to bring businesses back to the state, and reduce unemployment which has consistently fallen each year since.

Governor Dukakis opposed Proposition 2 1/2 and favors its repeal today.

Even with the 1980 tax cut Massachusetts remained a high tax state. The Governor opposed further tax cuts saying state government needed the money while he added over 16,000 more people to the state payroll, and increased his budgets by more than three times the inflation rate. Dukakis' spending increases averaged higher than those of all other states.

Despite Dukakis' talk of efficient management, in reality he holds to the old line of tax and spend, and then tax and spend more.

When the people of Massachusetts complained that Dukakis was taxing and spending too much of their hard earned money he opposed their efforts to impose limits on future tax and spending increases.

There is a direct correlation between the economic good health of Massachusetts and the tax cuts which were passed by the people of the state. This is true of any economy. Economies function better when the productive are permitted to keep the wealth they have created.

But now we have the prospect of Governor Dukakis claiming credit for an economic miracle that was brought on by tax and spending cuts that he opposed.

This says nothing for the billions of dollars in defense contracts that have come to Massachusetts in the Reagan years, creating thousands of jobs. Dukakis gets no credit here either as he has consistently opposed increases in military spending.

The economic rebound in Massachusetts has indeed taken place on Governor Dukakis' watch, but it has occurred in spite of his ideas not because of them. He has fought every effort by Massachusetts citizens to bring economic sanity to state government.

And now Dukakis is considered a serious candidate for president with his admirers suffering from serious memory loss. Where were they when we had double-digit unemployment from the Dukakis surtax? Where were they when this "frugal" Governor raised the state budget by over a billion dollars in one year?

It is incredible that people can consider Dukakis a good candidate with credible policies. His past record shows that if he were to run the nation, he would only try to make Big Government even bigger, complete with the economic stagnation that would surely follow.

Thus far the contenders in the 1988 presidential race all appear pretty grim, mediocre at best. But certainly in the choice to decide the best man to succeed Reagan in 1989, one cannot possibly answer Mike Dukakis and say it with a straight face.

LETTERS

Dear Seniors,

On Thursday, April 16th, we continue celebrating our Seniority.

The Senior Banquet, an FSC tradition, will take place at 7 p.m. at the St. Bernard's Activity Center in Fitchburg.

This semi-formal event gives each member of the Class of 1987 a unique opportunity to socialize and become an integral part of the graduating class.

We will begin the evening with an all-you-can-eat buffet dinner and conclude with dancing into the night.

I encourage all Seniors to attend and share in the spirit of the Class of 1987.

Sincerely,
Julie A. Hoy,
President, Class of 1987

To the Editor:

As members of the faculty of Fitchburg State College, we support the FSC chapter of MASSPIRG and urge students to vote to increase the waivable MASSPIRG fee from \$3 per student per semester to \$4 per student per semester.

MASSPIRG is a student directed organization with chapters on 28 college and university campuses across the state. FSC has had a chapter since 1984. Working with a staff of professionals, students do research and advocacy on a range of public interest issues: environmental and consumer protection, hunger relief, and government reform. By participating in MASSPIRG projects, FSC students gain valuable insight into the political process, learn skills of effective citizen action, and enrich

their classroom education with the practical experience that MASSPIRG provides. We urge students to support MASSPIRG

Sincerely,
John McKeon, acting chair,
Business Administration
Department

Anne May, chair,
Special Education Department
George Miller, chair,
Education Department
Lucy Dechene, acting chair,
Mathematics Department
Robert S. Strong, chair,
Chemistry Department
Diana M. LaFalam, acting chair,
Computer Science Department
Terry Grabar, chair,
English Department
Norman Carson, chair,
Social Science Department

Announcements...

WXPL will be giving away t-shirts, bumper stickers and the new program guide on Thursday, April 23, from 10-4 p.m. The station will broadcast live from G-Lobby as part of WXPL Day.

Booze Cruise tickets will be on sale starting April 13 through April 18. See any MOHAWK for tickets.

A Matter of Commitment and Sacrifice

by William B. Finney

I often wonder how we, as Americans, can take its gifts for granted. Are we so sheltered, blind and possibly misled that we can not clearly see how lucky we are?

This country instills in me a great deal of pride as well as gratitude. The country today clearly represents the image our founding fathers had more than 200 years ago when they wrote the constitution.

We are lucky for many reasons, one being opportunity. Each and every American has the opportunity to succeed regardless of whether that success is in terms of wealth or charity towards others, friends or education.

Whatever ones conception of success is, this country provides the opportunity to achieve it. The only stipulation to this success is that one must be willing to make the necessary commitments and sacrifices. The United States of America is the land

of opportunity where dreams *do* come true.

It is because of the dreams of Americans before us that our standard of living is the highest in the world. It is the result of the commitments and sacrifices of these Americans to improve themselves and the world around them that we are lucky enough to live as we do.

We are the most powerful and at the same time the most caring and sensitive while, dare I say, the most comfortable people in the world. I can think of no other people in the world I would rather have manage this power than Americans.

We would be doing the world the greatest injustice by jeopardizing the gifts our country and forefathers have provided us. Rather we should use this fortune to ensure that the USA remains the land of opportunity, the only place on earth that dreams can come true. We should ensure that this aspect of our lives is never

taken away from us and that our power does not fall into the wrong hands.

There are numerous ways to secure this freedom but they all have two common factors, commitment and sacrifice. No matter what the form ones commitment and sacrifice takes, we all owe our country this.

My personal commitment and sacrifice has been in the military service with six years as a part of the US Army Special Forces. I feel that this has not been enough so I am seeking a commission in the US Army through the ROTC program at FSC.

In this way, I can serve my country in an even greater way. The armed forces offers one the opportunity to become directly involved with the preservation of our freedoms. Realizing the importance of our country's role in the world as a glimmer of hope and the implications for our maintenance of power, my commitment and sacrifice becomes a pleasure.

John F. Kennedy said it best when he remarked, "Ask not what your country can do for you, ask what you can do for your country."

The Strobe is Fitchburg State College's weekly student newspaper published every Wednesday during the semester (except for the Wednesday following Thanksgiving, there will be no publication). Our office is located in the Hammond Building in room BC17. The mailing address is: Fitchburg State College c/o The Strobe, 160 Pearl Street, Fitchburg, MA 01420-2697. (617)345 6711. We encourage all readers to express their opinions. The following are guidelines for submissions:

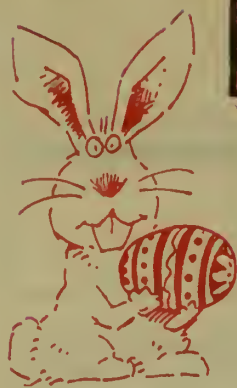
1. All submissions must be typed and double spaced.
2. Letters to the editor must include the writer's name. If a person wishes to remain anonymous, the Strobe will withhold the name, however, it still must be included with the letter.
3. Editorials, commentaries and letters must be no more than 450 words in length and are subject to editing

4. News and announcements from clubs should be no more than a few paragraphs in length and are subject to editing.
5. Deadlines for articles fall on the Friday, 12 days before the publication date.

CO-EDITORS-IN-CHIEF **Andrew J. Baron and James G. Salsman**
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NEWS/FEATURES EDITOR **Allen Bush**
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Need
has no
Season



Happy Easter



BUILD YOUR RESUME

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POSITIONS

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Receptionist

Office Positions:

Scheduler
Secretary

Other Positions:

Campus Center Resource Office
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Media

WHERE Campus Center, Fitchburg State College

100 State St., Fitchburg, MA 01420



RESPONSIBILITIES

Vary with assignment. Some responsibility for equipment and property. Responsible for giving courteous, efficient service to Campus Center users. Detailed job descriptions available upon request.

QUALIFICATIONS

Must be full-time undergraduate at Fitchburg State College. Work study eligibility is encouraged.

SALARY Starts at \$3.85 per hour.

APPLICATIONS

Application materials are available from the Campus Center Office, Room 114.

DEADLINE Applications will be accepted until April 28, 1987

It is the policy of Fitchburg State College not to discriminate on the basis of race, sex, color, national origin, religion or handicap in its educational program, activities, admissions or employment policies and to actively comply with Title IX of the 1972 educational amendments, Executive Order 11246 as amended, Title 504 of the Rehabilitation Act of 1973, Title VII of the Civil Rights Act of 1964, the Fair Housing Act and all other pertinent state and federal legislation.

ATTENTION STUDENTS

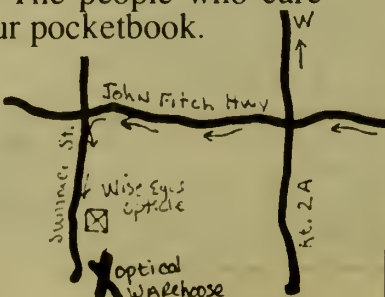


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Strobe Photo by Kathy Moore

Wendy Rich, public relations director of WXPL, presents President Mara with the new WXPL t-shirt.

New England's #1 No-Alcohol Dance Club

Traxx

AMERICA

presents

RCA Recording Artist
Alisha

Thursday April 23rd

performing her smash hits

"Too Turned On"
"Baby Talk"
"All Night Passion"

Doors open at 8:00.

Dress to impress.

Admission: \$6.00 in advance
\$7.00 at the door.

Downtown Leominster

TRAXX is also available for private parties

ARTS/ENTERTAINMENT

A Marvelous Night for Comedy

by Andy Baron

Some two hours before Sugar Ray Leonard decisioned Marvin Hagler on April 6, the pub was filled to near capacity to see two up-and-coming comics slug it out.

Although they didn't verbally abuse each other, they had differing styles that were reminiscent of the middle-weight combatants. The first comic, James Labatte, likened to Sugar Ray as he possessed a laidback and mellow air.

His humor was of the ordinary and everyday. "I had my hair died

flesh color," said Labatte, matter-of-factly. "Instead of a forehead, I have a forehead."

He dubbed himself "InsinCyrano deBergerac," referring to his poor luck picking up women. "When I go dancing," he said, "people pledge money and say, 'find a cure.'"

Labatte is a firm believer that opposites attract. "I'm a man, my girlfriend is a woman. She went to Penn State, I went to the state pen." His humor, dry for the most part, whetted when he talked about his cat.

"I had my cat declawed," said the

conservative comic to the crowd, which responded with a stream of 'ohhhs.' "Then I had it beheaded."

Thank you, Jim, that'll be all.

Next up was Eric Allen, voted *Showtime's* funniest man of the year for 1986. A native of Madison, Wisconsin, Allen most recently acted in *Back to School*, which starred Rodney Dangerfield. His immediate rowdiness was met with instant approval by the college crowd.

Decked out in white pajamas with a toy cat in hand, Allen explained his prop with rhetoric. "Where else can you find a pink cat that has a slot in its head, \$1.91 in its stomach and a McDonald's bib around its neck?"

Appearing unshowered and unkempt, the rotund comic bragged about his perfume of choice. "I have a new cologne, it's named after a rock star's b.o. problem. It's called BON JOVI," he said, emphasizing the rock group.

Allen then boasted about his latest home purchase. "I bought a Fotomat house the other day," he said. "I've always wanted to live on an island. And now I have 3,000 parking spaces for visitors."

He proceeded to pick on the Grammy's. "I think the selection committee should award a category for 'Best Performance by a Female Gospel Singer Weighing Under 800 Pounds,'" he quipped.

On the portly woman kick, Allen called himself 'homely-sexual.' "I prefer large women who wear green windbreakers with the name of a local tavern on the back."

Eager to please the crowd, the bed-clothed comic successfully closed

with his rendition of the "Super Bowl Shuffle."

The only difference this night was that Allen, the winning comic, had a Hagler-esque flair that, unfortunately, couldn't carry over to help the Marvelous One.



Opening act James Labatte...



Strobe Photo by Kathy Moore

...and the crowd favorite, Eric Allen.

FSC Band and Jazz Ensemble Perform

The FSC Band and Jazz Ensemble, in conjunction with the Montachusett area Council of Directors of Volunteer Services, will present a concert today at 7:30 pm in Weston Auditorium.

This third annual concert will honor volunteers of the Council's member agencies. The general public is also welcome, admission is \$2. The evening will coincide with National Volunteer Week.

The FSC Band and Jazz Ensemble, directed by Dr. Frank Patterson, will feature a variety of selections by such composers as Wagner, Nelybel

and Delibes as well as a special new arrangement of the Battle Hymn of the Republic. The Jazz Ensemble will present contemporary big band jazz ranging in style from "swing" and "blues" to "Latin."

The program is being coordinated by Patti Orr of Children's Aid and Family Service. The Council of Directors, organized to promote the efforts of volunteers in the Montachusett area, meets several times a year to share concerns and discuss such topics as recruitment, public relations, recognition and community development.

Time to Meet the Donuts

by Tony "Bones" Lorenzen

Picture a large concert hall somewhere in the United States, sometime in the near future. The lights go down. A voice thunders out of the speakers, "Ladies and Gentlemen! The second ugliest band in the world! The *Donut Kings*!" The applause rises. The air is filled with whistles, screams, shrieks and the sounds of young female fans tearing their clothes off. Well, that's what the band is hoping for anyway.

The *Donut Kings* are a wild rock and roll band out of the Springfield area. Members of the band, Nate Crowell (drums and vocals) Rick Duquette (guitars) and FSC's own Rikk Desgres on vocals, bass and keyboards produce music sounds similar to the '60's.

Combining a psychedelic sound with a garage-punk spirit and humorous lyrics the *Donut Kings* create a

brand of rock-n-roll that is unique. I recently spent an afternoon talking with Desgres about the band.

Bones - So, Rikk how old are you guys in the Donut Kings?

Rikk - Well Rick is 54, Nate's 16 and me, I'm 106. (Actually Rick is 24, Nate 27, and Rikk 21.)

You're a student. What about the other guys?

Rikk's a music major at Holyoke Community College and Nate's an engineer.

What are you guys like, basically?

Well, I'm the wild one, Nate's the weird one and Rick is the quiet one. To look at us though you'd think I'm the weird one, Rick the wild one and Nate the quiet one.

Do the Donut Kings like donuts?

Yes.

What's the Donut Kings favorite donut?

Raspberry Bismark. And the favor-

Celebrity Celebration

April 7: Francis Coppola (48), James Garner (59)

April 8: Betty Ford (69), Julian Lennon (24)

April 9: Hugh Hefner (61), Dennis Quaid (33)

April 10: David Halberstam (53), Omar Sharif (55)

April 11: Joel Grey (55), Ethel Kennedy (59)

April 12: Herbie Hancock (47), David Letterman (40), Ann Miller (68)

April 13: Ricky Schroeder (17)

April 14: Loretta Lynn (52), Pete Rose (45)

April 15: Harold Washington (65)

April 16: Olivia Hussey (36), Kareem Abdul-Jabbar (40), Merce Cunningham (68)

April 17: Harry Reasoner (64)

April 19: Dudley Moore (52)

April 20: Jessica Lange (38), Don Mattingly (26), Ryan O'Neal (46)

ite donut shop is the Donut Dip on Riverdale Road in West Springfield.

Favorite beer?

Kingsbury non-alcoholic.

How about other band favorites?

Favorite toy is Tonka red fire engine or psychedelic frisbees. Our favorite social disease is Herpes Simplex One and the band vehicle is Dodge vans.

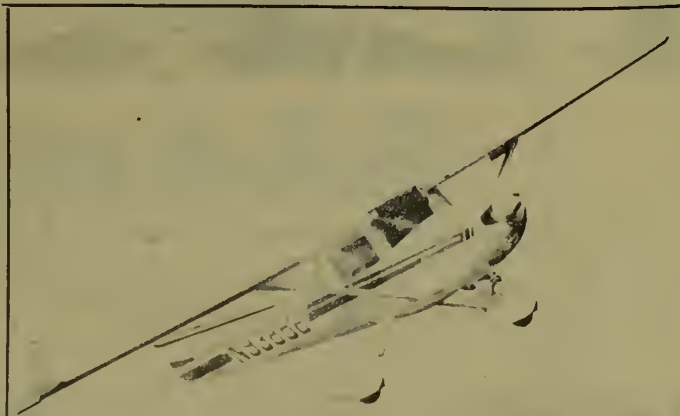
What about T.V. shows?

H.R. Puffinstuff.

Because you do humorous songs, do think people misinterpret the band?

Yes. We want to be taken seriously. We are a serious band that does humorous songs.

So take it from me and take the *Donut Kings* seriously. Request their songs "Donut Bakers (Have All The Fun)" and "Electric Chair" on WXPL and go pick up their cassette, "First Bite," at Stop and Cop on the John Fitch Highway in Fitchburg.



CESSNA PRIVATE PILOT COURSE INFORMATION

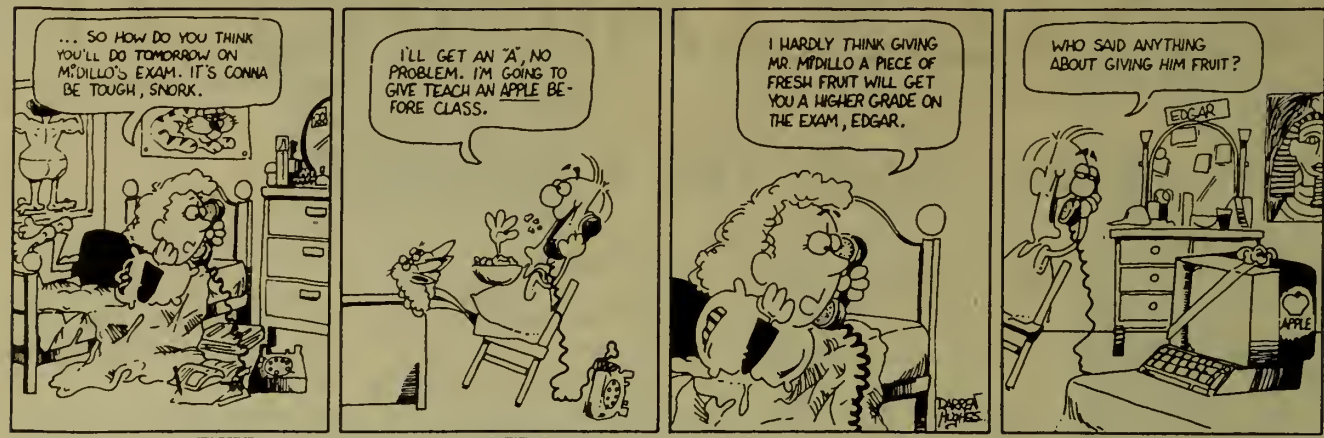
Call for

FREE

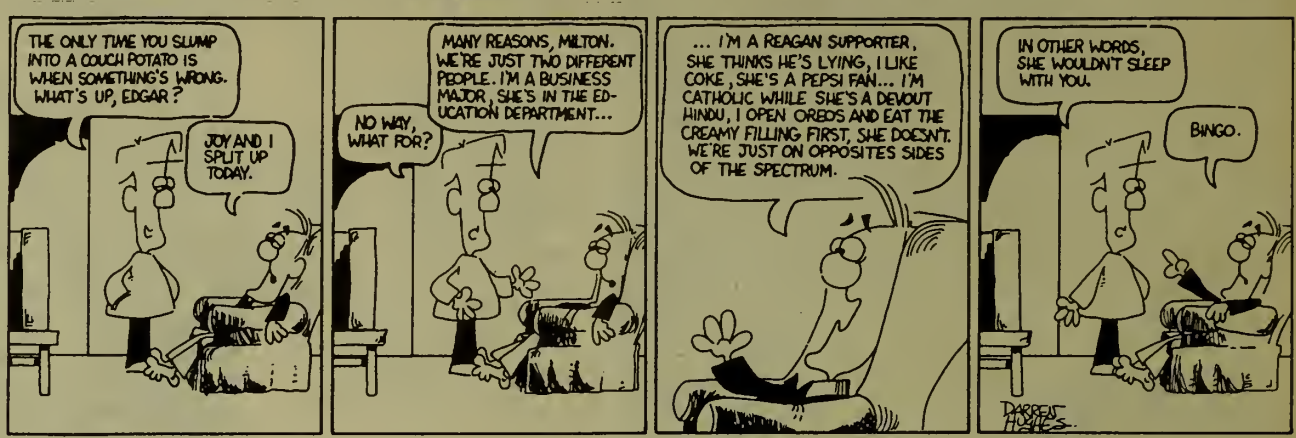
Student Loan Program Available for interested students.



Snorkin : Portrait of a Less Than Average Guy by Darren Hughes



O



CHEEVERWOOD by Michael Fry

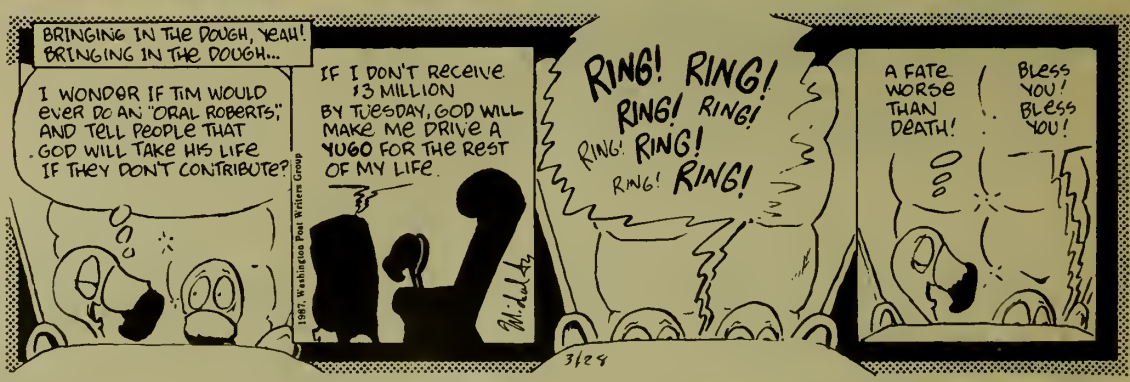


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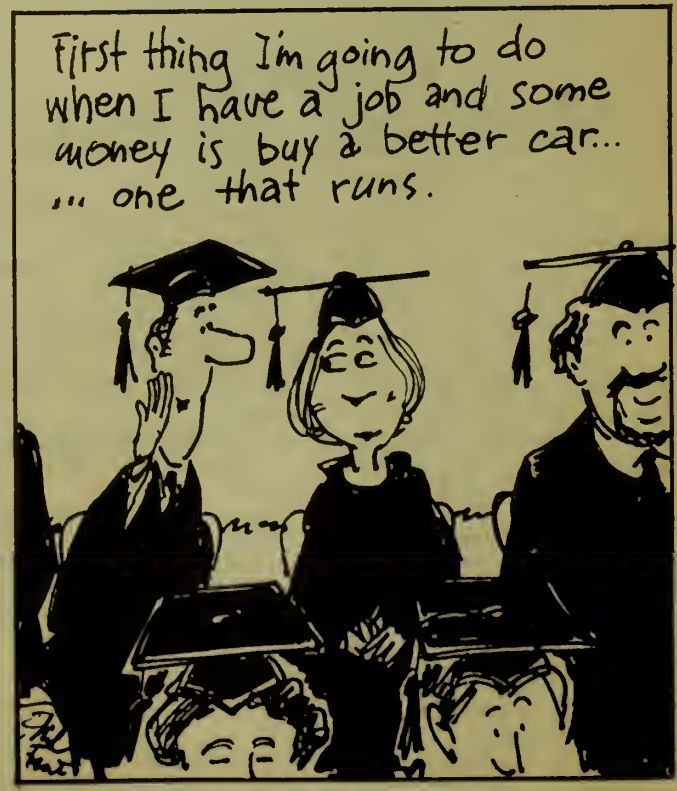
ELMO ISLAND



I



Frankly Speaking by Phil Frank



C

S



PERSONALS



Personals are available free of charge to all FSC students

The Strobe assumes no responsibility for comments in this section. We reserve the right to edit Personals.

Did you realize that a foursome is the same as eight threesomes?

Kathy,
We got sick of waiting around but we love you anyways.
DV-CA

Dubeooo,
Buddy, how's it going?
We best get our scanners under control.
A.V.

Darl,
Thanks for the support! I'll pay you back around April 14th.
Love, Lor

To Elliot, Boris and Chet,
You guys are good kids!
Signed, A good kid

Tri-Sphincs,
Good job!

Peter S.,
You are a sick, evil person and you suck.

To the women of FSC,
Never go out with a 30-year-old who works for Federal Express and still lives with his mother.

Simon and Alvin,
Here's your long awaited personal. Fun times always!
Love Theodore

Darlene (Du)
Thanks for being a great friend, and awesome partner. We're gonna look great.
Love, Kathy (ex)

Dear Lynda,
Chin up and look to tomorrow. Hang in there and remember, you've always got a friend. Keep on smiling.
Love ya, Tina

S.G.A.—Get it together.

To Et,
It has been great fun dancing with you! Get down. Get funky!
Love, Du

To Frack,
It's about time! So glad everything worked out this way. You're a super friend.
Love, Frick

L.B.L.,
I have the biggest crush on you!! You are so beautiful. Hint: I don't have a BMW.

To Combread, Woofa & Mousey,
Why do people have to moan and groan during sex?
Love C.B.
P.S. FSC T.T. (JJ and friend in North Hampton Hotel) ecac.

Jim,
Thanks for being my friend too.

Hey Bruce,
This isn't Harvard U!!
Claire and Lynn

Chris,
Congrats. You know we'll miss you.
Love L.D.

Tammi,
Stop yappin'!! Start studying!!!
Archie

T&J
Thanks for being there. You guys are great. I'm not really sure what "safe sex" is.
Love, L

To Rose and Cathy,
Don't ever change because you're Strobe profile material. Love you both. See you at the Pub.
XOXO, Tina

Michelle, do you like your Moncho?

Foles,
You're a super person! I'm glad we met. Thanks for everything over break. I love the sky. Let's do another one!
A new friend and fellow Woburnite.

Orange,
Let's have another "Slam-o-Rama" party! It would be fantastic. How are your capillaries?
Love, Me

Al,
Wokka, Wokka, Wokka.
Love, Deb

The word of the week is not potpourri again. This week it's zythum. I'll be back in 2 and 2.
Love ya, babes
Chuck Woolery

Tina,
I think the machine is running out of coffee cake. How many more Wednesday's left of school?
Love, Deb

D,
I've got 3 bucks, you've got 3 bucks... What the heck? Let's get a case of the good stuff.
Love, Another D.

Rudy,
Keep that nose glowing, maybe the ice cubes will cool it down.
Love, Dorothy

Deb,
You snore something fierce!
Everyone

Shy boy,
Even though Fitchburg has a gray sunrise, I loved watching it with you!
Not shy girl

Mom,
The results of the survey are in—you are definitely everyone's sexual fantasy.
Your Daughter

Hey Spanky,
Meet me in the graveyard tonight—the usual spot.
Love, Bunky

James,
How's that split level haircut? Let's have some cash in a hurry! You are stalling and I don't like it. Stop being a weasel and pay your debts.
Sincerely, Tim Munn

Robin,
Shotguns rule our lives!
Pamo

Superman,
I love you!
J.T.

A more repugnant group of vermin have never been known to slither across the bowels of this earth than a certain group of "people" who live on Myrtle Ave.

Porkchops,
You can get up from the table now. The food is all gone.
M&R

B.C.,
Remember to cover your mouth. None of us want your phlegm balls on our plates.
An anonymous germ

To the SGA President,
If the next stop for you is the White House, I fear for the world.
From, not a fan of yours

Jim K.,
Put on some El DeBarge and let's have a few smokes. OK?
R. Leidelmeyer

Bob,
Friday the 13th. I'll be there.

To NOT Rob,
What is your name?
The alarmist

Laurie,
To he best roomie ever. Just remember to smile and things will get better.
Karen

Dorilla,
Thanks for our "fantasy week" Oooh baby!!!
Love ya, Lisa

Jimmy Lee,
I love you more than yesterday and less than tomorrow. 1.4.3 My mind, body and soul are yours forever.
Love, Bails
Tracey K.
Keep up the good work. You're looking good. From someone who is enjoying what he is seeing.

Thomas,
Thanks for all the roast beef sandwiches. "They're the best."
Your buddy, Lisa

Hi Tam,
Just wanted to say thanks for being there for me!
The girl downstairs

Thanks to Kim and Glen rom the French freak.

Bob L.
I've got my eye on you! See in P&P! Guess who?

R.W.,
What's this about a speeding ticket? Cut your hair.
Love Mom and Dad.
P.S. How are your grades?

Chris P.
Happy 20th B-Day! Thanks for being a great roomie!
J.T.
Norm wants you!

WEEKLY CALENDAR

WEEK OF APRIL 15 - 21, 1987

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15, 1987

F.I.T.A. - PROFESSIONAL AWARENESS DAY: 10am, G-lobby.
A.C.C. CURRICULUM COMMITTEE MTG: 3:30pm, G-06.
A.C.C. ACEDMIC POLICIES COMMITTEE MTG: 3:30pm, Miller Oval Room.
FILM: "The Frisco Kid," 3:30, 7 & 9:15pm, CCLH.
PRE-TOUR CONCERT: FSC Band and Jazz Ensemble, starting at 7:30pm, Weston Auditorium.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1987

EGGCENTRIC: 10am-3pm, G-lobby.
NOONTIME NOTES: Patty Shinehouse, flutist, 1:30pm, Hammond Main Lounge.
HEART SCREENING WORKSHOP: Sponsored by the Nursing Student Association, 9:30am to 2:30pm in G-lobby.
S.A.V.E. PRESENTS DR. TOM COTTLE: Dr. Cottle will be speaking about rape and violent encounters today at 1:30pm in the CCLH.
MILLER ANALOGY TEST: 6pm, Science Lecture Hall.

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FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1987

CAREER SERVICES: Recruitment for the Boston Public Schools sign up in Hammond 313.
FROM THE ALUMNI OFFICE: Today is the A-Tip Proposal Deadline.

SATURDAY, APRIL 18, 1987

FILM: "Gremlins," 3:30, 7 & 9:15pm, CCLH.

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SUNDAY, APRIL 19, 1987

CAMPUS CENTER HOUSE: 12pm-11pm.



MONDAY, APRIL 20, 1987

PATRIOTS DAY. NO CLASSES. CAMPUS CENTER OPENS AT 2PM. COFFEEHOUSE: 8pm, Union Stop Pub.

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TUESDAY, APRIL 21, 1987

ALL-COLLEGE DEVELOPMENT DAY: Critical Thinking, presented by Dr. Delores Gallo, Coordinator of the Critical & Creative Thinking Program at the Univ. of Mass., Boston. The day will include presentations by U. Mass. faculty on teaching critical thinking in content areas. Classes are cancelled today. C.P.R. CLASS PART 2: 7pm, G-04. Pre-registration required. V.A.L.S. LECTURE: Michael Harrington, 8pm, CM-150.

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SPORTS

Did Sugar Ray Really Win?

by Ben Hampton

As everyone knows by now, Sugar Ray Leonard upset Marvelous Marvin Hagler for the WBC Middleweight Championship. This reporter was luck enough to watch the fight and everyone has been asking me if Leonard really won. The answer is yes.

Leonard simply outfought Hagler. Leonard got Hagler to fight his way, and as anybody knows, if you play the other guy's game, you're going to lose.

Leonard used quick flurries and constant motion to force Hagler to lunge his punches, leaving himself open for another Leonard attack. Leonard won the first four rounds by dancing around the ring and when Hagler did corner him, throw an array of punches and then get into a clinch before the Marvelous One could react. Hagler came back in the middle rounds with solid punches to

Leonard's midsection. The ninth round was one of the best rounds in boxing history. Both fighters stood toe-to-toe and slugged it out for three minutes.

Hagler had a chance to win in the 11th and 12th rounds but could not subdue Leonard. Leonard was too quick. The decision was questionable, as rarely does a split decision go to the challenger. But the ruling was fair. However, if the fight had gone 15 rounds instead of 12 (as Leonard demanded), Hagler could have won. He started to get to Leonard's body more, and was keeping him in the corners more.

Will there be a rematch? I don't know. But I'm sure the fight will go down as one of the greatest in boxing history. But if there is a rematch, look for Hagler to come out of the corner in the first round and make sure Leonard doesn't stay on his feet too long.

Easter Awards

by Ben Hampton

With all the rain the Fitchburg area has received lately, the Falcon sports teams have not played. So I have had nothing to report on. So I came up with the Easter Awards. Like the Spring Break Awards, each winner will win an all expenses paid trip to McKay.

The Boston You're my home Award—The Boston Celtics. On the beloved parquet they are unbeatable. Take them out of New England, however, and they play like the Sacramento Kings.

The Hey I'm tough Award—King Kong Bundy. Bundy showed us all how impressive a wrestler he was in *Wrestlemania III* when he body-slammed a midjet. OOOOOOHHH.

The Fenway Park never serves stuff this good award—My mom. Four of my friends and I went home to watch the Hagler fight and my mom served up an excellent spaghetti dinner. It was the first time we had had good cooking since Break and had us in a good mood to watch the fight. Thanks mom.

The It's about time someone stepped in to settle this thing Award—Peter Ueberroth. The commissioner of

Money and Baseball

Question—What do the 1987 Boston Red Sox and a brand new radio have in common?

Answer—They both come with battery not included.

As everyone is well aware of by now, the Boston Red Sox this winter failed to give Rich Gedman and Roger Clemens the money they wanted and consequently lost both players, one to free agency and one to walkout (the Sox signed Clemens).

Although there is some question as to why Gedman refused the Sox offer of \$900,000 guaranteed over the next three years (he wanted \$1.1 million for one year) there is no doubt in everyone's mind that the Red Sox screwed up in handling Clemens. Over the winter the Sox got rid of close to \$3 million in contracts in releasing Tony Armas, Tom Seaver and Dave Stapleton. What did they do with the money? They raised the ticket prices. And they finally released Tim Lollar, who made \$625,000 a year and all he did was sit in the bullpen.

The Clemens walkout went back and forth for over three months.

Lou Gorman, Sox GM, put Roger off, saying he wanted to sign the lesser players first. This gave everyone the feeling it was just a matter of finding Clemens a pen. Surprise. Clemens and the Sox were far apart as the earth and Alpha Centauri. Gorman should have had Clemens on the bargaining table as soon as Marty Barret swung at the last strike in the World Series. Who cares if Sam Horn or Ellis Burks leaves camp?

Gorman says the market is changing. Fine. Cut the salaries of the bench warmers and offer rookies smaller contracts. Don't try to make an example of the winner of everything and on whose right arm got you to the World Series. Give the man what he wants. It's their own fault salaries got this high to begin with. And the person to thank for this is one George Steinbrenner.

And speaking of Mr. Inventor of the Manager of the Month Club, this

reporter feels that he is the only owner in major league baseball today who is truly concerned about winning. Owners today are concerned with one thing and one thing only—the almighty buck. Don't get me wrong. I know owners are concerned with winning, but only for the financial gains that will accumulate.

Case in point: our own Scarlet Hose. They make it to the World Series and get bucks from extra revenues. So what do they do? Right. Raise the ticket prices. And not 50 cents, as they did just two years ago, but as much as two dollars. Dare the Sox try this if the team took its perennial Fall fall? I don't think so.

If you want more evidence, look no further than the contract hassles of Gedman and Clemens. If the Sox truly wanted to make it back to the playoffs, they would have made every effort to sign these two key players. But hey, they made it last year and with the money made off of playoff revenues and early ticket sales, they are set for at least five years.

— Ben Hampton



The FSC Karate Club

Melanie Perkins

How long have you been saying you want to get in shape? Fitchburg State College hosts a Karate club that not only keeps you physically fit, it keeps you mentally fit. The Shotokan Karate Club taught by George Noone, a second degree black belt, stresses the use of disciplining the mind to control the body. "Taking Karate is a release from everyday stresses" states one student.

The club meets on Monday and Wednesday nights from 7 to 9 in Herlihy hall. The cost is only \$45.00

a semester, considerably lower than that of commercial Karate schools. The class consists of both male and female students. States one female student "I feel safer just knowing I could do something if someone tried to hurt me". During the course of the semester students are offered the opportunity to enter local Karate tournaments. However, entry is voluntary. At the end of the semester each student is promoted based on performance of the items taught in class. For further information one can contact Tony Cardosi, President of the FSC Karate Club at 343-7224.



Steve Holbein and Darryl McDonald, members of the FSC Karate Club.

Strobe Photo by James Modafferi

baseball called both sides of the Clemens walkout in and virtually ordered them to settle the argument immediately. You do not say no to the commissioner.

The I wish there were more people like him Award—Payne Stewart. After Stewart won the Bay Hill Classic golf tournament he donated his entire winning paycheck (\$108,000) to help build a support home for cancer victims. Payne also had home field advantage for the tournament, as his house is right off the 12th tee.

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